

ACTION COMICS

Featuring
**"The CASE of
THE
SUPERMAN
IMPOSTOR!"**

HA! IN ONE SECOND
OUR BOY MAXIE WILL
CRUMPLE FROM
SUPERGIRL'S PUNCH.
THEN SHE'LL REALIZE HE'S
A FAKE **SUPERMAN**--
AND THAT HE TRICKED
HER INTO REVEALING
HER SECRET IDENTITY!

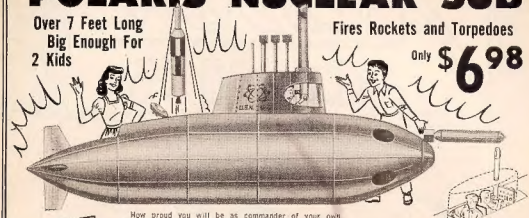


POLARIS NUCLEAR SUB

Over 7 Feet Long
Big Enough For
2 Kids

Fires Rockets and Torpedoes

Only \$6⁹⁸



FEATURES

- Over 7 feet long
- Seats 2 kids
- Controls that work
- Rockets that fire
- Real periscope
- Firing torpedoes
- Electrically lit instrument panel

How proud you will be as commander of your own POLARIS SUB — the most powerful weapon in the world! What hours of imaginative play and fun as you and your friends dive, surface, maneuver, watch the enemy through the periscope and fire your nuclear missiles and torpedoes! What thrills as you play at hunting sunken treasures in pirate waters and exploring the strange and mysterious bottom of the deep ocean floor!

HOURS AND HOURS OF ADVENTURE

Sturdily constructed of 200 lb. test fibreboard. Comes complete with easy assembly instructions. Costs only \$6.98 for this giant of fun, adventure and science. (Because of the POLARIS SUB's giant size we must ask for 75c shipping charges.)

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Order today and we will rush your POLARIS NUCLEAR SUB to you. Use it for 10 full days. If you don't think it's the greatest toy ever—the best toy you ever had—just send it back for full purchase price refund.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

HONOR HOUSE PROD. CO. DEPT. 86-PS-26
LYNBROOK, NEW YORK

Rush me my POLARIS NUCLEAR SUB. I can use it for 10 days and if I am not delighted return it for full purchase price refund.
☐ SEND IT PREPAID. I enclose \$6.98 plus 75c to help cover shipping charges.

☐ SEND IT C.O.D. I enclose \$1 good-will deposit and I will pay postman \$5.98 on delivery plus C.O.D. postage.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

N.Y. State residents please add 14¢ sales tax.

ELECTRONIC COMPUTER BRAIN



- EDUCATIONAL
- FUN AT PARTIES
- SOLVES RIDDLES
- EVEN TELLS FORTUNES

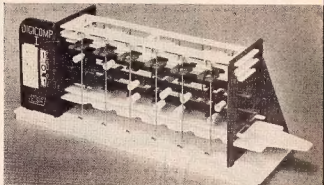
ONLY \$4⁹⁹

**ADDS—SUBTRACTS—
MULTIPLIES—MEMORIZES**

Digi Comp I is a miracle of the modern space age. It is an actual working digital computer that is designed simply and visually to demonstrate the apparatus hidden within the circuits of the giant brains of today. You will be able to add, subtract, multiply—solve problems—solve riddles—even check out Dad's bank balance and see that it is right. This magnificent little machine will shift, complement, carry, memorize, count, compare and sequence.

TRAIN IT TO DO YOUR BIDDING

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Full 12" x 3 1/2" x 4", it is open so complete operations can be viewed.

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Try Digi Comp I in your home for 30 days free. Have fun putting it together, and have fun and excitement solving problems, riddles, telling fortunes and studying space age miracles. If you don't agree with us that this is the most exciting new development in modern research, then simply return for full refund. But don't delay—fill in coupon now. Only 4.98 + 63¢ shipping charges.

Money Back Guarantee

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Rush me my Electronic Computer Brain at once. I understand if I am not 100% delighted, I may return it for prompt refund of my purchase price.

I enclose \$4.98 + 63¢ shipping charge. Same guarantee.

I enclose \$1.00 deposit. Balance C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

SUPERMAN

ALL RIGHT, TERRY, I'M CONVINCED! I FORGOT THAT GREEN KRYPTONITE CAN KILL ME! NOW PUT IT AWAY AND I'LL SIGN THAT \$100 BILLION LIFE INSURANCE POLICY!

I KNEW I COULD TALK YOU INTO IT, SUPERMAN! HERE... SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE!

EVERYONE KNOWS THAT SUPERMAN IS IMMUNE TO ANY ILLNESS, INVULNERABLE TO ANY ACCIDENT THAT MIGHT KILL AN ORDINARY MORTAL. BULLETS BOUNCE HARMLESSLY OFF HIS IMPENETRABLE SKIN. DEADLY GERMS SHRIVEL AND DIE IN HIS SUPER-HYGIENIC BODY. AN ATOM BOMB WOULD HARDLY MUSS HIS HAIR. SO WHO COULD CONVINCE THE MAN OF STEEL TO BUY AN INSURANCE POLICY? YOU'VE HEARD OF THE MAN WHO SOLD REFRIGERATORS TO ESKIMOS! NOW MEET THE NEW CHAMP SUPERSALESMAN...

The MAN WHO SOLD INSURANCE TO SUPERMAN!



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ONE DAY, IN THE PRESS ROOM OF THE METROPOLIS DAILY PLANET... THANKS, PERRY!

OKAY! WE'VE PUT THE AFTERNOON EDITION TO BED. YOU CAN KNOCK OFF FOR THE DAY, CLARK!

JUST IN TIME TO MAKE MY PATROL AS **SUPERMAN!**

SECRETLY, IN A SUPER-SWIFT TRANSFORMATION, MILD REPORTER CLARK KENT BECOMES THE **HEROIC MAN OF STEEL!**

IT'S BEEN A BORING DAY! NO CRISES, NO EMERGENCIES OR DISASTERS. STILL, I'D BETTER MAKE A ROUTINE CHECK!

BUT **SUPERMAN'S BOREDOM IS SUDDENLY SHATTERED...**

TERRY! YOU'LL BE KILLED! TERRY-EEEE!

OH, OH! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT COULDN'T LAST! WHAT'S THAT KOOK UP TO?

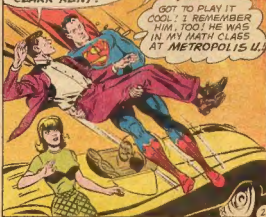


DON'T PANIC, FRIEND! I'LL CATCH YOU ON THE FIRST BOUNCE!

TH-THANKS, **SUPERMAN!** S-S-SAY, YOU LOOK LIKE A FELLOW I KNEW AT COLLEGE... **CLARK KENT!**

ER... PEOPLE DO SAY THERE'S A RESEMBLANCE!

GOT TO PLAY IT COOL! I REMEMBER HIM, TOO! HE WAS IN MY MATH CLASS AT METROPOLIS U.



PRESENTLY, ON THE SIDEWALK...

DARLING! YOU SHOULDN'T TAKE SUCH AWFUL RISKS! YOU COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED IF NOT FOR SUPERMAN!

ALL RIGHT, FELLA! WHAT'S WITH THE CLIFF-HANGER BIT? ARE YOU SOME KIND OF NUT?

I'M TERRY MASON! I SELL INSURANCE! THIS IS MY GIRL, JEWEL CARTIER. HER FATHER'S A BIG BUSINESS TYCOON! HE WON'T CONSENT TO OUR MARRIAGE, OR EVEN SEE ME, I WAS TRYING TO SLIP INTO HIS OFFICE WHEN I FELL!

HMMM! THIS CALLS FOR SUPER-CUPID!

SOUNDS LIKE YOUR ROMANCE NEEDS A BOOST! LET'S GO, WE'LL DROP IN ON THIS BIG WHEEL, CARTIER!

SUPERMAN! I DON'T WANT TO SEE THAT WHIPPER-SNAPPER! HOW DARE YOU BRING HIM IN HERE?

BECAUSE HE HAS SOMETHING TO SAY TO YOU, AND EVERY MAN HAS A RIGHT TO HIS DAY IN COURT. JUST SIT THERE AND LISTEN!

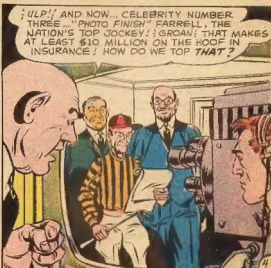
BUT AFTER SUPERMAN LEAVES, IT'S TERRY WHO DOES THE LISTENING...

DO YOU WANT TO MARRY MY DAUGHTER, YOU PIPSQUEAK? CAN YOU AFFORD THE LUXURIES SHE'S ACCUSTOMED TO? FOR INSTANCE, NEXT MONTH'S HER BIRTHDAY! CAN YOU MATCH THIS EMERALD NECKLACE I'M GIVING HER?

ULP!

CAN YOU GIVE HER THE SPORTS CARS, THE THOROUGHBRED HORSES, THE PRIVATE YACHTS SHE'S HAD ALL HER LIFE?

NOT YET, MR. CARTIER, BUT...



WAIT! I HAVE IT! **SUPERMAN** SEEMS TO BE A PAL OF YOURS... RIGHT? AND YOU CLAIM TO BE THE WORLD'S BEST INSURANCE SALESMAN! OKAY! PROVE IT... BY SELLING **SUPERMAN** A LIFE INSURANCE POLICY--FOR A HUNDRED BILLION DOLLARS!



BUT **SUPERMAN** IS THE MIGHTIEST MAN IN THE UNIVERSE! **NOTHING** CAN HARM HIM! WHY WOULD HE WANT TO BUY LIFE INSURANCE?

THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM! SIGN HIM UP FOR THAT POLICY AND YOU CAN MARRY MY DAUGHTER! OTHERWISE YOU CAN CONSIDER YOURSELF **FIRED!**



ALL RIGHT, I'LL TRY! I'LL DO ANYTHING TO MARRY JEWEL!

HA, HA! IF HE SELLS THAT POLICY TO **SUPERMAN**, WE'LL BE THE BIGGEST INSURANCE COMPANY IN THE WORLD. IF HE FAILS, I'LL BE RID OF THAT PEST FOR GOOD!



DESPERATELY, TERRY SEEKS OUT **SUPERMAN**...

THERE HE IS NOW, LEVELING THAT SLUM AREA SO THE CITY CAN BUILD MODERN HOUSING FOR THE POOR!

THANKS, OFFICER!

I'LL MAKE MY SALES PITCH AS SOON AS HE'S THROUGH!



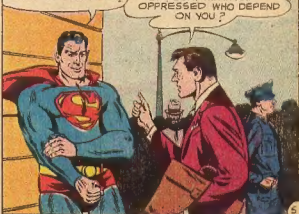
THANKS FOR GETTING ME INTO CARTIER'S OFFICE, **SUPERMAN**. I'M HERE TO DO YOU A FAVOR IN RETURN, BY SELLING YOU A LIFE INSURANCE POLICY!

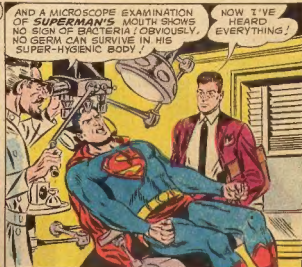
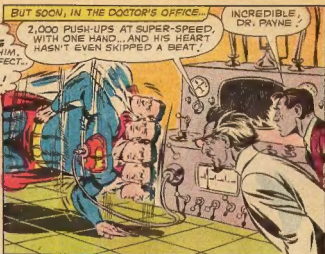
HUH?



WHY DO I NEED INSURANCE? WITH MY INVULNERABILITY AND SUPER-POWERS, WHAT CAN HARM ME?

NO ONE IS IMMORTAL! SUPPOSE YOU DIE FROM SOME SUPER-DISEASE? WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THE MILLIONS OF POOR, WEAK AND OPPRESSED WHO DEPEND ON YOU?

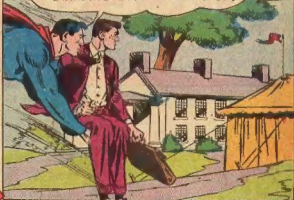




MY X-RAY VISION DETECTS YOUR ACCIDENT STATISTICS SHEET, ACCORDING TO YOUR FIGURES, ABOUT 1222 POLICY HOLDERS WILL DIE IN FALLS NEXT YEAR. 783 WILL BE DROWNED, 626 WILL PERISH IN FIRES!

CORRECT! OUR COMPUTERS' PREDICTIONS RARELY FAIL!

TERRY, I'M SCHEDULED TO PERFORM IN A SPECIAL CIRCUS MATINEE AT THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL. COME ALONG, AND I'LL PROVE THAT, IN MY CASE, YOUR ACCIDENT STATISTICS JUST DON'T ADD UP!



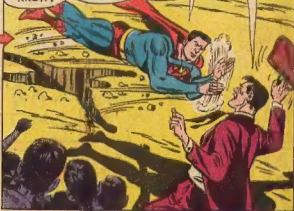
SOON, AT THE CIRCUS, THE STUNNED AUDIENCE WATCHES SUPERMAN DELIBERATELY PLUNGE FROM THE HIGH WIRE...



EEK!
SUPERMAN
FELL! HE'LL
BE HURT!

SO MUCH FOR YOUR STATISTICS ABOUT FATAL FALLS, TERRY! THEY FELL FLAT! EVEN A PLUNGE FROM OUTER SPACE WOULDN'T MUSS MY HAIR! BESIDES, I CAN FLY, YOU KNOW!

UHP!
SO YOU
CAN!



PRESENTLY, IN A GLASS TANK...

WOW! SUPERMAN HAS BEEN PLAYING UNDERWATER BASKETBALL WITH THOSE PERFORMING SEALS FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES AND HE'S NEVER DRAWN A BREATH OF AIR!

UHP! LOOKS
LIKE MY
ACCIDENTAL
DROWNING
STATISTICS
DON'T HOLD
WATER, EITHER!



RELAX! A DOZEN ATOM BOMBS COULDN'T SHAKE UP THE MAN OF STEEL!



CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

PEACE ON EARTH

THE ALPHABET AND THE LANGUAGE MAY BE DIFFERENT, BUT THE SAME SENTIMENT DWELLS IN THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF MEN ALL OVER THE WORLD.



HAROLD and JOHN ARE DREAMING ABOUT the CARS THEY WOULD LIKE to OWN.

I WANT A 1957 T BIRD OR A 1911 BUICK BUG, A 1965 CORVETTE STING RAY, AN ALFA ROMEO P-3 OR A 1916 STUTZ BEARCAT

I'D LIKE TO HAVE A 1910 STANLEY STEAMER A 1925 MODEL T FORD OR A FERRARI AMERICA 342



STEVE OVERHEARS THE CONVERSATION.

I'VE GOT 'EM ALL AND A LOT MORE IN MY RENEWAL COLLECTOR'S SHOWCASES.



WOW! JUST LIKE THE REAL THING NO LOOK AT THE AUTHENTIC DETAILING!



I JUST FINISHED THIS 1939 MERCEDES BENZ 540-K. A... THE PARTS COME IN THE EXACT COLORS YOU DON'T HAVE TO PAINT THEM.

DON'T THIS ONE HAVE A DISPLAY CASE?



KITS AT 79¢ 89¢ 39¢ INCLUDING SHOWCASE

SURE, ALL 24 MODELS DO AND WITH EVERY FOUR MODELS YOU GET A FREE 16" WALL BRACKET LIKE THIS



I'M GONNA COLLECT THEM ALL! AND I HEAR RENEWAL WILL SOON ADD TO THIS SERIES

YEAH! NOW I CAN HAVE ALL THE CARS I EVER WANTED!



Even the ENEMY VOTED Sgt. ROCK'S 6 BATTLE STARS

DON'T MISS THE MIGHTY SIX of DC'S BATTLE PARADE IN THEIR SECOND BLAZING REQUEST 80 PAGE WAR GIANT!

THEIR ALL-TIME FAVORITES!

THRILL TO 6 BLOCKBUSTER BATTLE TALES FEATURING SGT. ROCK! LT. JEB STUART! JOHNNY CLOUD! GUNNER & SARGE with POOCH! Mlle. MARIE!

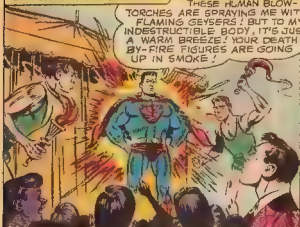
WATCH FOR THIS GIANT BATTLE BARGAIN ON SALE EVERYWHERE...

ON SALE DEC. 13



THEN, A BLAZING PERFORMANCE WITH THE HELP OF
SIDESHOW FIRE-EATERS...

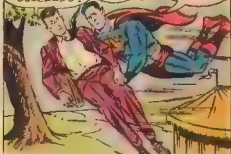
THESE HUMAN BLOW-
TORCHES ARE SPRAYING ME WITH
FLAMING GEYSERS! BUT TO MY
INDESTRUCTIBLE BODY, IT'S JUST
A WARM BREEZE! YOUR DEATH-
BY-FIRE FIGURES ARE GOING
UP IN SMOKE!



BUT EASER-BEATER TERRY CONTINUES
HIS SALES PITCH...

SO ACCIDENTS CAN'T HURT
YOU! BUT YOU STILL NEED
INSURANCE AGAINST THE
PLOTS OF THE UNDERWORLD!
SUPPOSE ONE OF THEIR
ATTEMPTS ON YOUR LIFE
SUCCEEDS?

HMM...
SOME OF
MY
FOES ARE
PRETTY
DIABOLICAL
AT THAT!

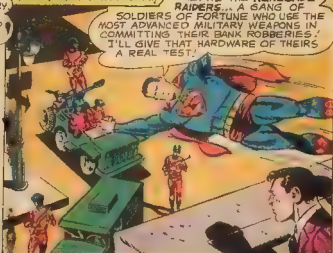


IT SO HAPPENS THAT THE POLICE
WERE TIPPED OFF TO A BANK ROBBERY
PLANNED BY ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S
MOST VICIOUS GANGS. THEY'VE ASKED
ME TO BREAK IT UP! YOU CAN WATCH
AND TAKE NOTES IF YOU LIKE!



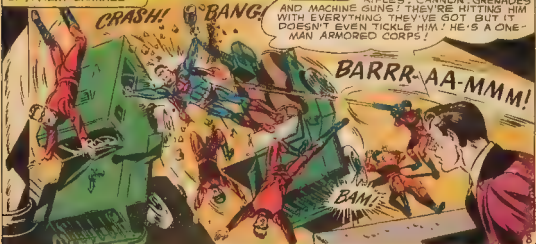
SOON, FROM A ROOFTOP...

THEY'RE THE RENEGADE
RAIDERS... A GANG OF
SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE WHO USE THE
MOST ADVANCED MILITARY WEAPONS IN
COMMITTING THEIR BANK ROBBERIES!
I'LL GIVE THAT HARDWARE OF THEIRS
A REAL TEST!



PLUNGING DOWNWARD, SUPERMAN BECOMES THE TARGET
OF A FIERY BARRAGE

BAZOOKAS! RECOILLESS
RIFLES! CANNON! GRENADES
AND MACHINE GUNS! THEY'RE HITTING HIM
WITH EVERYTHING THEY'VE GOT BUT IT
DOESN'T EVEN TICKLE HIM! HE'S A ONE-
MAN ARMORED CORPS!



AS THE DEFEATED GANG IS TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE...

BAH! OUR CONVENTIONAL WEAPONS DIDN'T EVEN DENT THAT SUPER-GUY'S HIDE! WE SHOULD HAVE USED THE STOLEN CHUNK OF **KRYPTONITE** WE HAD STASHED IN OUR JEEP!

KRYPTONITE!
WHY DIDN'T I
THINK OF THAT?

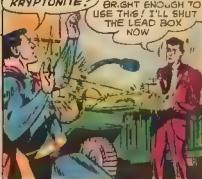


* **KRYPTONITE** IS THE ONE SUBSTANCE WHICH CAN WEAKEN... AND KILL... **SUPERMAN**. -Ed.

INSTANTS LATER...

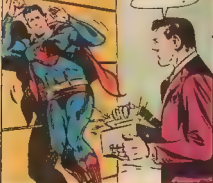
THE PAIN... IT'S PARALYZING ME!
TERRY... GASP!
WHERE'D YOU GET THAT **KRYPTONITE**?

IT BELONGED TO THE GANG, YOU SEE, THEY COULD HAVE KILLED YOU WITH ITS LETHAL RAYS, IF THEY'D BEEN BRIGHT ENOUGH TO USE THIS! I'LL SHUT THE LEAD BOX NOW



YOU'RE DEAD RIGHT, **TERRY**! I FORGOT THAT **GREEN K** COULD TAKE ME OUT OF THE GAME PERMANENTLY. I'LL SIGN UP FOR A POLICY!

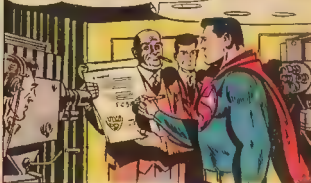
GREAT! I'LL HAVE THE PAPERS DRAWN UP AT ONCE!



NEXT DAY, BEFORE A NATIONWIDE TV AUDIENCE...

THERE'S YOUR POLICY, **SUPERMAN**! IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO PREVENT YOU FROM PROTECTING EARTH, MY COMPANY WILL PAY \$100 MILLION TO ORGANIZED CHARITIES TO CARE FOR THE NEEDY PEOPLE OF THE WORLD!

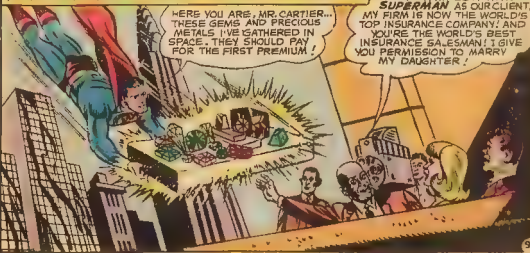
I'LL SIGN MY **KRYPTONIAN** NAME, **KAL-EL**!



AND, AS **SUPERMAN** DELIVERS THE PAYMENT FOR THE POLICY...

HERE YOU ARE, MR. CARTIER... THESE GEMS AND PRECIOUS METALS I'VE GATHERED IN SPACE. THEY SHOULD PAY FOR THE FIRST PREMIUM!

TERRY, MY BOY, WITH **SUPERMAN** AS OUR CLIENT, MY FIRM IS NOW THE WORLD'S TOP INSURANCE COMPANY! AND YOU'RE THE WORLD'S BEST INSURANCE SALESMAN! I GIVE YOU PERMISSION TO MARRY MY DAUGHTER!



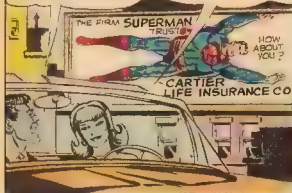
IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW...

ME... SALES MANAGER OF CARTER INSURANCE, AND I OWE IT ALL TO THE MAN WITH THE 'S' ON HIS CHEST!

YOU OWE IT ALL TO YOUR OWN SUPER-SALESMANSHIP, AND IN A FEW WEEKS WE'LL BE MARRIED! ISN'T EVERYTHING JUST PERFECT?

IT SURE IS... UNTIL A WEIRD CRAFT SWOOPS OUT OF SPACE...

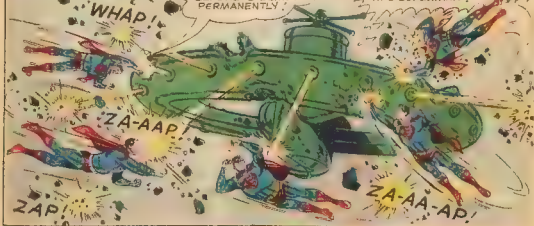
ATTENTION! WE ARE ENVOYS FROM THE PIRATE PLANET, SURRAN. SPEAKING ON EARTH'S AUDIO WAVE LENGTHS. SURRENDER YOUR STOCKPILE OF PLUTONIUM TO US AT ONCE, OR WE DESTROY YOUR CAPITOL! NOT EVEN SUPERMAN CAN STOP US!



ALERTED, THE DEFIANT MAN OF STEEL ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE...

ALL RIGHT, CREEPS! TAKE YOUR FLYING DOUGHNUT BACK INTO SPACE BEFORE I DUNK IT PERMANENTLY!

INCREDIBLE! NOT EVEN OUR MOST POWERFUL FORCE-BOLTS AND ENERGY RAYS CAN STOP THIS SUPERMAN!



WE UNDERESTMATED SUPERMAN. WE MUST RETREAT, OR OUR SPACE CRAFT WILL BE DESTROYED

BUT AS EARTH'S TV CAMERAS FOCUS THEIR TELESCOPIC LENSES ON THE BATTLE...

SUPERMAN'S VANISHING!

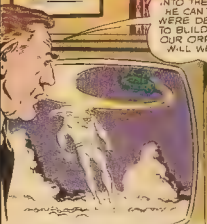
VERY WELL. SEAL OFF THE DAMAGED AREAS AND ACTIVATE THE DESTRO-DRIVE BEAM!

WE ARE DEFEATED, EARTHLINGS BUT WE HAVE ENOUGH POWER TO ACTIVATE ONE FLASH OF OUR SECRET WEAPON--A PHANTOM ZONE RAY-GUN COPIED FROM SUPERMAN'S OWN ARSENAL BY OUR MONITORS.

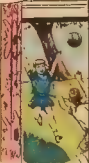


ON SUPERMAN'S HOME WORLD, KRYPTON, CONVICTED CRIMINALS WERE PROJECTED INTO A WEIRD TWILIGHT DIMENSION CALLED THE PHANTOM ZONE

AS A HEARTBROKEN WORLD WATCHES...

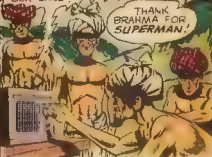


SUPERMAN DISAPPEARED INTO THE **PHANTOM ZONE!** HE CAN'T ESCAPE! AND WE WERE DEPENDING ON HIM TO BUILD A NEW WING FOR OUR ORPHANAGE! WHAT WILL WE DO NOW?



YES, IT'S A DISASTER! BUT SOON, A REASSURING MESSAGE ECHOES THROUGHOUT THE IMPOVERISHED CORNERS OF THE EARTH.

AND BECAUSE **SUPERMAN** WAS INSURED FOR \$100 BILLION, THERE WILL BE ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY FOOD FOR ALL THE FAMINE-STRIKEN PEOPLE IN OUR LAND.



THANK **BRAMMA** FOR **SUPERMAN!**

BUT TO THE **CARTIER** INSURANCE COMPANY, THE **METROPOLIS MARVEL'S** DISAPPEARANCE MEANS CATASTROPHE. THAT NIGHT...

SINCE **SUPERMAN** IS UNABLE TO PROTECT THE EARTH, THE CHARITY ORGANIZATIONS OF THE WORLD DEMAND THAT YOU PAY US HIS \$100 BILLION IN INSURANCE.

MY BOOKKEEPERS ARE WRITING THE CHECKS NOW, BUT I'M RUINED!



IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT! YOU SOLD **SUPERMAN** THAT POL. CY. YOU'RE FIRED! DISCHARGED! CANNED! AND THE WEDDING IS OFF!

I CAN TAKE A HINT! SO LONG!



BUT **TERRY'S** BETROTHED FOLLOWS HIM...

JEWEL, IT'S AWFUL! I CAN'T STAND THINKING ABOUT WHAT'S HAPPENED.

DON'T GIVE UP, **TERRY**. I'M STICKING BY YOU NO MATTER WHAT FATHER SAYS.

AS THE STORMY NIGHT ENDS, SUDDENLY

DARLING LOOK, THAT GROUP UP AHEAD THEY SEEM TO BE CHEERING SOMEONE!

JEWEL, I AM I SEEING THINGS? LOOK THERE... FLYING OVER THE CROWD... IT'S **SUPERMAN**! HOW'D HE GET BACK IN CIRCULATION? COME ON!



HURRAH! HURRAH!

THEN, AT THE EDGE OF THE CROWD...

TERRY...JEWEL..., I SEARCHED FOR YOU EVERYWHERE! **SUPERMAN** HAS BEEN FREED FROM THE **PHANTOM ZONE**! NOW OUR COMPANY WON'T HAVE TO PAY HIS INSURANCE!

SUPERMAN... HAVE YOU ADDED DIMENSIONAL GETAWAYS TO YOUR STOCK OF SUPER-FEATS?

"BUT THOSE ALIENS FORGOT THAT I HAVE A SUPER-PARTNER TO BACK ME UP WHEN I'M IN A JAM... MY COUSIN **SUPERGIRL**..."

SUPERMAN! WHEN I HEARD THAT YOU'D BEEN ZAPPED TO THE **ZONE**, I HUSTLED HERE TO YOUR **FORTRESS**, TO GET YOUR OWN **PHANTOM RAY** AND BRING YOU BACK TO SODSVILLE!

TERRY, I'VE STOPPED PAYMENT ON ALL THOSE CHECKS! I'LL TAKE YOU BACK INTO THE FIRM AND GIVE YOU A FAT BONUS!

TAKE YOUR JOB AND BONUS AND JUMP IN THE BAY! I WAS **SUPERMAN'S** PLIGHT THAT HAD ME WAITING THE BLES!

BUT ALL YOU COULD THINK OF WAS LOSING YOUR PRECIOUS GREENBACKS! I WOULDN'T WORK FOR YOU UNLESS YOU GOT THAT HEART OF YOURS DEFROSTED!

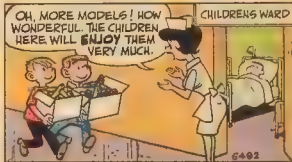
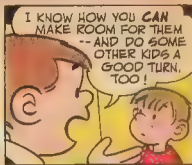
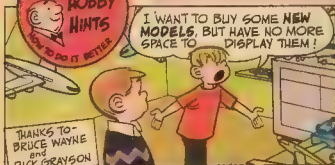
WHAT'S MORE, I'M GOING TO MARRY HIM... NEXT MONTH, WHEN I'M 21... THEN I WON'T NEED YOUR CONSENT!

AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT HAVING TO REALLY PAY OFF ON MY POLICY. I'M CANCELLING IT! I DON'T NEED INSURANCE. IF ANYTHING EVER SHOULD HAPPEN TO ME, MY **JUSTICE LEAGUE** PAL'S WILL CARRY ON AND PROVIDE FOR THE WEAK AND POOR!

COME ON TERRY. I KNOW OF A FIRM THAT'S LOOKING FOR A REAL GO-GETTER LIKE YOU!

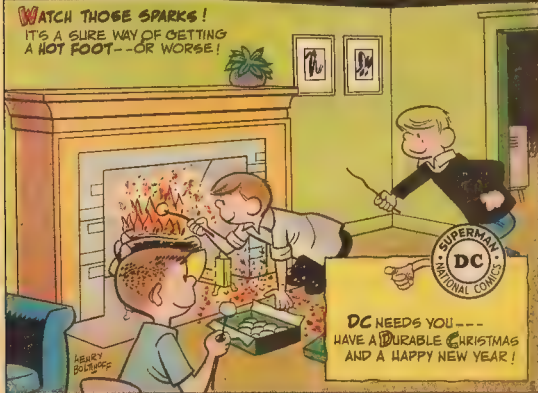
I'VE LOST MY DAUGHTER, MY BEST SALESMAN AND MY MOST FAMOUS CLIENT! ALL I HAVE LEFT IS MY CURSED MONEY!

KIDS! MAIL IN YOUR HOBBY HINTS TO: CAP'S. NATIONAL COMICS
575 LEXINGTON AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022
IF PUBLISHED, YOU WILL RECEIVE \$5 AND THE ORIGINAL ART.



----- CUT OUT FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK -----

WATCH THOSE SPARKS!
IT'S A SURE WAY OF GETTING
A HOT FOOT--OR WORSE!



DIRECT CURRENTS

Greetings again! Time to peek into the Old Electrician's fuse box and see what sizzles far the near future. Ah! We have a good selection of electrifying adventures coming up. Here's the line-up.

The **February STRANGE ADVENTURES**, No. 197, features three dazzling weirdies bound to shake you up: **THE EGGS THAT HATCHED ROBOTS**, **"THE HOSTILE HAMLET,"** and **ALIEN FOR RENT!** It's on sale Dec. 27.

Why was giving away a medal or **EASY COMPANY** impossible? You'll find the TNT answer in **SGT. ROCK's** latest exploit—**"ONE MEDAL FOR EASY!"** It's in the March **OUR ARMY AT WAR**, No. 178, on sale Jan. 3.

Who was the savage ape-man that first warred against then joined the rip-roaring **RANGERS?** The shocking solution explodes in the titanic April issue of **TOMAHAWK**, No. 109, which goes on sale Jan. 3.

An Atlantean ogre from eons past... an atomic warhead set to blow up the seas... and the return of the **OCEAN MASTER!** Together, they spell the **SEA KING's** latest adventure. In April's **AQUAMAN**, No. 32, on sale Jan. 3.

The **NEW BLACKHAWK ERA** reaches a smash climax in the March issue, No. 230, as the **MAGNIFICENT 7** bursts out in seven NEW identities and prove at last that they're not **JUNK-HEAP HEROES!** On sale Jan. 10.

P.T. BOAT SKIPPER CAPT. STORM's wooden leg sticks him into the kind of battle situation he never expected in the startling tale—**"SAVE MY ISLAND"** April issue, No. 18, on sale Jan. 10.

The SPACE CANINE PATROL AGENTS are back... and they look like the only hope to save **SUPERBOY** and **KRYPTO** from a **KRYPTONITE** trap! Can you guess which **HOUND** will rescue the pair? March, No. 136, on sale Jan. 4.

It's a whacky world when **DR. RIGORO MORTIS** and **SUPERHOOD** menace it—and **ROBBY REED** spins his dial to become... **THE FREAK SUPER HEROES WHOOWIS WHATSIS and HOWZIS!** March **HOUSE OF MYSTERY**, No. 165, on sale Jan. 5.

SUPERGIRL's greatest exploits with her super-friends that's the theme of the April 80 **PAGE GIANT**, No. 347 which hits the newsstands Jan. 10. Don't dare overlook this collection of at-time cross-cs.

You are cordially invited to the wedding of **JIMMY OLSEN** and **LUCY LANE** in the 100th issue of the re-haird-reporter's mag. It's not an imaginary tale but a genuine 24 karat, 100% marriage. March on sale Jan. 12.

Coming up in the March **GREEN LANTERN** No. 51, on sale Jan. 12. **GREEN LANTERN'S** EVIL ALTER EGO the arch-villain the **EMERALD CRUSADER** has to defeat but doesn't DARE to!

Presenting the **SEA ANGELS** as swingin' a bunch of rats as ever sailed the ocean! They're lovable, but they're ALL TROUBLE! You'll find 'em in the April **SEA DEVILS** No. 34, on sale Jan. 17.

The mad maids of **KAMP KAREFREE** become teacher's pests at the **LITTLE BO PEEP SCHOOL FOR GIRLS**—and who are they throwing the book at? Their teacher **JERRY LEWIS!** April issue, No. 99, on sale Jan. 17.

The **TEEN TITANS** start out trying to help some youngsters in a small American town and wind up in a wild adventure of foreign intrigue! You'll see it all in the April issue, No. 8, on sale Jan. 17.

There's **FOWL PLAY** in the March **BATMAN** No. 190, on sale Jan. 19 when **"THE PENGUIN TAKES A FLYER"** INTO THE FUTURE and leads an army of weapon umbrellas against **BATMAN** and **ROBIN**.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION (Act of October 22, 1962 Section 4369, Title 39, United States Code)

1. Date of Filing: October 1st 1966 2. Title of Publication: ACTION COMICS
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9. Paragraphs 7 and 8 include in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner. Names and addresses of individuals who are stockholders of a corporation which itself is a stockholder or holder of bonds, mortgages or other securities of the publishing corporation have been included in paragraphs 7 and 8 when the interests of such individuals are equivalent to 1 percent or more of the total amount of the stock or securities of the publishing corporation.

10. This item must be completed for all publications except those which do not carry advertising other than the publisher's own and which are named in Sections 132.231, 132.232 and 132.233, Postal Manual (Sections 4353a, 4353b and 4353c of Title 39, United States Code)

	Average No. Copies Each Issue During Preceding 12 Months	Single Issue Nearest to Filing Date
A. Total No. Copies Printed (Net Press Run):	754,000	782,000
B. Paid Circulation: 1. Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales;	485,000	532,000
2. Mail subscriptions	6,135	5,927
C. Total Paid Circulation:	491,135	537,927
D. Free Distribution (including samples) by mail, carrier or other means:	330	330
E. Total Distribution (Sum of C and D):	491,465	537,927
F. Office Use, Left-Over, Unaccounted Spoiled After Printing:	262,535	244,144
G. Total (Sum of E and F—should equal net press run shown in A)	754,000	782,000

I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete. IRWIN DENENFELD Business Manager

SUPERGIRL

THAT'S A GOOD LITTLE GIRL! JUST DO WHAT 'CLARK KENT' TELLS YOU! SET THAT ARMORED CAR DOWN ON THE ROAD! WE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THE GOLD INSIDE!

JA, SUPERGIRL-- AND WE'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU WHEN WE WANT ANOTHER MILLION DOLLARS!

GULP!... I MUST OBEY THEM, OR THEY'LL TELL THE WORLD MY SECRET IDENTITY... AND SUPERMAN'S!

IT'S NOT OFTEN THAT LINDA (SUPERGIRL) DANVERS MAKES A MISTAKE! BUT WHEN SHE DOES, AS THE SAYING GOES, IT'S A "BEAUTY" AND THIS TIME, THE MAID OF MIGHT MAKES THE SUPER-GOOF OF HER YOUNG SUPER-LIFE... WHICH PUTS HER SMACK UNDER THE COLLECTIVE THUMB OF A CROOKED QUARTET, IN..

The CASE OF THE SUPERMAN Impostor!

ONE NIGHT, IN METROPOLIS, AS DAILY PLANET REPORTER CLARK KENT IS ABOUT TO SCORE ANOTHER HEADLINE SCOOP...

THE JIG'S UP, TORPEDO! I JUST PHONED THE POLICE AND THE FIRE DEPARTMENT! THEY'LL BE HERE IN SECONDS.

POLICE? BAH. I LAUGH AT COPS, KENT.. AND ANYBODY WHO THINKS HE CAN CORNER ME!

IT WAS YOU, KENT, WHO NAMED ME THE TORPEDO. REMEMBER? I'LL QUOTE FROM YOUR LAST STORY-- "IT SEEMS THIS HUMAN TORPEDO CAN BLAST HIS WAY OUT OF ANY TRAP THE LAW SETS FOR HIM!" YOU'RE RIGHT, I AM A TORPEDO!



I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW YOU MANAGED TO TRAIL ME HERE TONIGHT AND STOP ME FROM PLANTING MY 29TH BOMB! YOU'RE A GOOD NEWSHOUND! BUT IF YOU DON'T GO BACK INSIDE, YOU'LL BE A DEAD DOG!

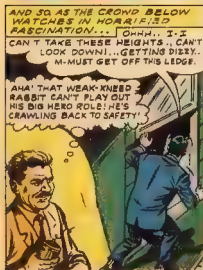
YOU'RE BUUFFING, TORPEDO! LOOK DOWN! THE POLICE ARE HERE

THEY'LL NEVER GET ME! I'LL BLOW THEM UP!

THAT PANATICAL NUT JUST ISN'T WHISTLING DIXIE! HE COULD TOSS HIS BOMBS INTO THE STREET! HUNDREDS COULD BE KILLED!

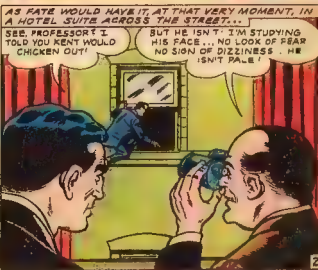
CALL 'EM OFF, KENT! TELL THOSE STUPID COPPERS... IF THEY COME NEAR ME, I'LL BLOW THEM TO KINGDOM COME!

HMM.. I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH THIS BIRDBRAIN! I'LL FEIGN DIZZINESS SO I CAN DUCK BACK INTO THE BUILDING AND SWITCH TO SUPERMAN!



AND SO AS THE CROWD BELOW WATCHES IN HORRIFIED RASCINATION... OHHH.. I-I CAN'T TAKE THESE HEIGHTS.. CAN'T LOOK DOWN!...GETTING DIZZY.. M-MUST GET OFF THIS LEDGE.

AHA! THAT WEAK-KNEED RABBIT CAN'T PLAY OUT HIS BIG HERO ROLE! HE'S CRAWLING BACK TO SAFETY!



AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN A HOTEL SUITE ACROSS THE STREET...

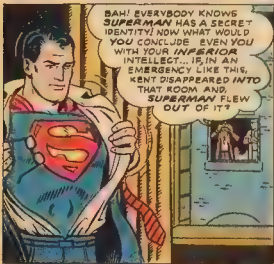
SEE, PROFESSOR? I TOLD YOU KENT WOULD CHICKEN OUT!

BUT HE ISN'T! I'M STUDYING HIS FACE... NO LOOK OF FEAR NO SIGN OF DIZZINESS. HE ISN'T PALE!

I TELL YOU, KENT'S UP TO SOMETHING! HE'S ONLY **PRETENDING** WEAKNESS! THERE'S A GLEAM... YES, AN ALMOST **STEEL-LIKE** GLINT, IN HIS EYES! MAXIE, I FEEL WE'RE ABOUT TO WITNESS A FANTASTIC REVELATION!



BAH! EVERYBODY KNOWS **SUPERMAN** HAS A SECRET IDENTITY! NOW WHAT WOULD YOU CONCLUDE EVEN YOU WITH YOUR **INFERIOR** INTELLECT... IF, IN AN EMERGENCY LIKE THIS, KENT DISAPPEARED INTO THAT ROOM AND, **SUPERMAN** FLEW OUT OF IT?



NOW WATCH HIM GO AFTER THAT MAD BOMBER!

SUPERMAN! THAT INTERFERING SNOOP, KENT, SUMMONED YOU! WELL, I'LL SHOW HIM I MEANT EVERY WORD I SAID! I'LL BLOW THAT CROWD TO SMITHERS!



YOU AND YOUR HIGH-FALUTIN' LINGO! CAN'T YOU TALK **PLAIN** FOR ONCE? WHADDA YA THINK KENT'S UP TO, ANYHOW?



FATEFULLY, A SECOND LATER...

HOLY, JUMPING...! YOU CALLED THE SHOT! HERE COMES **SUPERMAN**... IN PERSON!

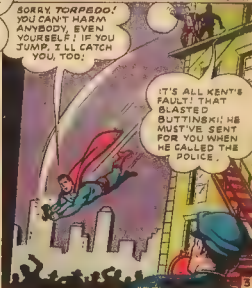
AAAAH! WHAT A SIGHT! A BILLION-DOLLAR VIEW OF THE PROMISED LAND FOR EVERY CRIMINAL IN THE WORLD! WE'VE PIN-POINTED **SUPERMAN'S** SECRET IDENTITY!



BUT WITH ONE SPURT OF SUPER-SPEED...

SORRY, TORPEDO! YOU CAN'T HARM ANYBODY, EVEN YOURSELF! IF YOU JUMP, I'LL CATCH YOU, TOO!

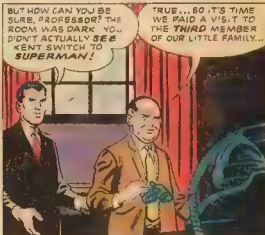
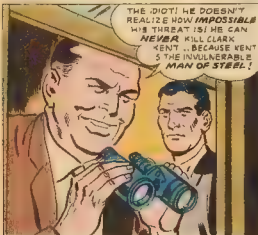
IT'S ALL KENT'S FAULT! THAT BLASTED BUTTINSKI! HE MUST'VE SENT FOR YOU WHEN HE CALLED THE POLICE.



TAKE IT EASY, **TORPEDO!**
IF CLARK'S TIPPED ME OFF
TO ONE CRIMINAL,
WE'S TIPPED ME OFF
TO THOUSANDS!

WHAT DO I CARE
ABOUT THEM?
KENT CAN'T DO
THIS TO ME...
AND LIVE.

I SWEAR I'LL GET HIM
FOR THIS! IF IT'S THE
LAST THING I DO I'LL
KILL HIM! I CAN'T HARM
SUPERMAN... BUT I'LL
BLAST KENT TO **BITS!**
I'LL GIVE HIM ONE MORE
SCOOP... HIS OWN
OBITUARY!



AN HOUR LATER, IN A SECRET OPERATING ROOM IN THE
CELLAR OF A MANSION OUTSIDE METROPOLIS...

ACH! YET ANOTHER PLASTIC
SURGERY MIRACLE ACCOMPLISHED,
WHEN YOUR GANGSTER FRIEND WAKES UP,
HE'LL FIND HE LOOKS LIKE CARY GRANT.
A CIGARETTE, PIERRE!

WITH YOUR MEDICAL
GENIUS, DOCTOR, YOU
SHOULD ASK FOR
CIGARETTES OF
PURE GOLD!

WHAT IS THIS 'DOCTOR
NONSENSE? WE HAVE BEEN
TOGETHER SO LONG... ROBBED
BLACKMAILED, EVEN KILLED
TOGETHER! SURELY WE ARE
STILL ENTITLED TO CALL EACH
OTHER BY OUR FIRST NAMES!

OUI, MARLENE!
NOTHING CAN
DESTROY OUR
FRIENDSHIP!

SPEAKING OF "KILLS", MARLENE... YOUR SCAPEL WILL SOON MAKE US MILLIONAIRES! REMEMBER MY TELLING YOU I SUSPECTED SUPERMAN WAS REALLY CLARK KENT?

JA! FOR YEARS YOU DROVE MAXIE AND ME CRAZY WITH THAT ABSURD THEORY!

IT IS A FACT! CAN YOU PERFORM PLASTIC SURGERY ON MAXIE HERE MAKE HIM LOOK LIKE KENT?

NATURLICH! MY MOTHER WAS HITLER'S GREATEST PLASTIC SURGEON! SHE USED HER GENIUS TO DISGUISE NAZI ESPIONAGE AGENTS!

AND MAMA TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING BEFORE SHE DIED! WHY ELSE DO THE WORLD'S TOP CRIMINALS PAY ME TO CHANGE THEIR FACES?

THEN MAXIE CAN BECOME KENT'S DOUBLE. NOW I'LL EXPLAIN MY PLAN, WHICH INVOLVES... SUPERGIRL!

HOW DOES SHE ENTER THE PICTURE... OTHER THAN ON OUR TV SCREEN, WHICH AUTOMATICALLY MONITORS SUPERMAN'S AND SUPERGIRL'S DAILY PATROLS!

SHE'S THE PIGEON IN MY PLOT. WE'LL TRICK HER INTO BELIEVING THAT MAXIE IS THE REAL CLARK KENT!

BUT WHAT IF YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT KENT BEING SUPERMAN?

I CAN'T BE WRONG! I'LL BET MY FORTUNE ON IT!

LISTEN TO HIM! I'LL BE BETTING MY FACE ON IT!

YOUR FACE WILL BE OUR FORTUNE.

NEXT MORNING...

ALORS, MARLENE! WHILE YOU WERE WORKING ON MAXIE, I SHOPPED FOR COSTUMES! NOW YOU AND HE CAN REHEARSE THE CONFRONTATION SCENE BETWEEN SUPERGIRL AND MAXIE WHEN SHE MEETS HIM AS KENT'S DOUBLE.

LET'S HOPE YOUR ELABORATE PLOT SUCCEEDS!

I HAVE DONE MY JOB PERFECTLY! KENT HIMSELF WILL NOT BE ABLE TO DISTINGUISH BETWEEN HIS OWN FACE AND MAXIE'S WHEN THOSE BANDAGES ARE REMOVED!

BAH! YOUR COLOSSAL CONCEIT DISGUSTS ME!

WHAT GOOD IS YOUR SURGICAL SKILL OR MAXIE'S BRUTE STRENGTH, WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN? YOU'D BOTH HAVE BEEN EXECUTED LONG AGO FOR MURDER, IF MY QUICK THINKING HADN'T RESCUED YOU FROM THE DEATH HOUSE!

FOR FOUR WEEKS, WHILE MAXIE'S SCARS HEAL, YOU'LL BOTH REHEARSE EVERY ANGLE OF MY PLOT TO BLACKMAIL SUPERGIRL INTO BECOMING OUR SERVANT!

JAWOHL, MONSIEUR SUPER-MIND! IN THIS JOB, YOU ARE OUR FUHRER!

AND SO, AS WEEKS PASS...

HM! M...NOT BAD, MAXIE! A LITTLE MORE LISTENING TO MY TAPES OF KENT'S VOICE AND WATCHING MY FILMS OF HIM, AND YOU'LL IMITATE HIM FLAWLESSLY! NOW PRACTICE THE SUPERGIRL ENCOUNTER!-- READY, "SUPER-MADCHEN"?

READY!

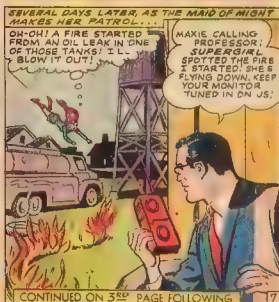
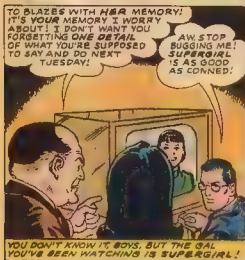
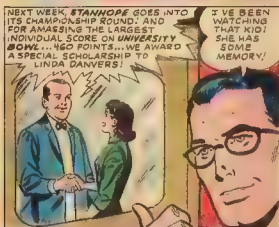
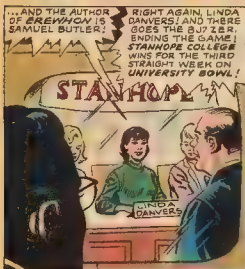
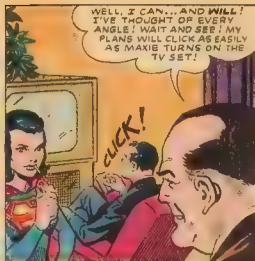
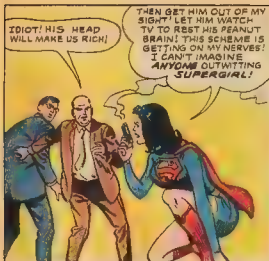
MAXIE, YOU IDIOT! IS THIS YOUR IDEA OF A WEEK, MILD CLARK KENT?

HI, SUPERGIRL!

SHE HAD IT COMING! THIS MORNING SHE HURT ME WHEN SHE REMOVED SOME STITCHES...HEY!

SCHWEINHUND! I BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF!

BANG





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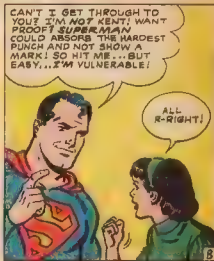
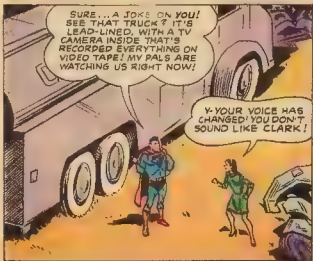
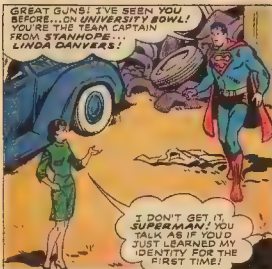
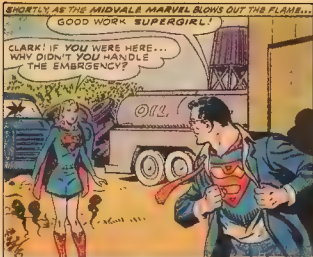
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OWWW! THAT HURTS!

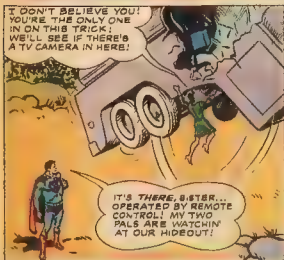
WHAP

OW... (GASP)... CAN'T BE! LET ME SEE YOUR FACE!



YOU'RE RIGHT! Y-YOUR JAW IS BLACK AND BLUE! OH WHAT HAVE I DONE?

PLAYED INTO OUR HANDS, BABY: FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL DO EXACTLY WHAT WE WANT, OR EVERY GANG IN AMERICA WILL LEARN WHO YOU ARE!



I DON'T BELIEVE YOU! YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE IN ON THIS TRICK! WE'LL SEE IF THERE'S A TV CAMERA IN HERE!

IT'S THERE, SISTER... OPERATED BY REMOTE CONTROL! MY TWO PALS ARE WATCHIN' AT OUR HIDEOUT!



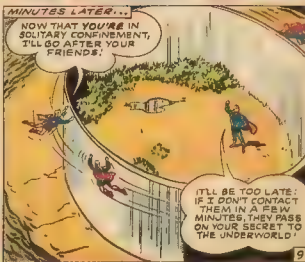
SEE? THIS STUFF WAS INVENTED BY THE PROFESSOR! HE'S A REAL GENIUS! HE FIGURED THIS SCHEME OUT-- AND IT WENT LIKE CLOCKWORK!

YOU RATS WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!



AS LINDA MAKES A LIGHTNING-LIKE CHANGE TO SUPERGIRL...

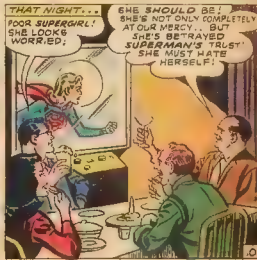
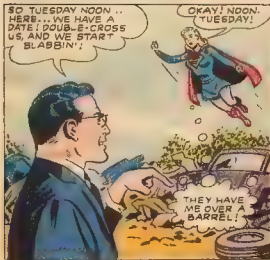
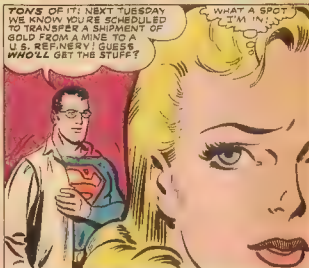
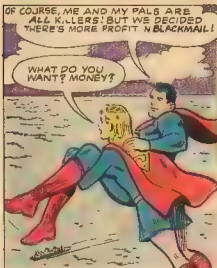
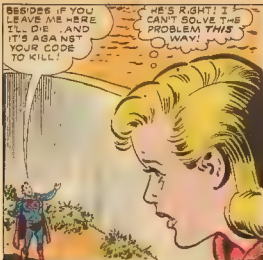
I'M GOING TO IMPRISON YOU ON AN ISLAND FOR LIFE, WHERE YOU CAN TELL OUR SECRET TO THE SEA BIRDS!



MINUTES LATER...

NOW THAT YOU'RE IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT, I'LL GO AFTER YOUR FRIENDS!

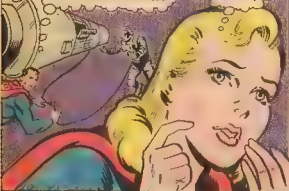
IT'LL BE TOO LATE: IF I DON'T CONTACT THEM IN A FEW MINUTES, THEY PASS ON YOUR SECRET TO THE UNDERWORLD!



NEXT DAY, WHEN SUPERGIRL IS ASSIGNED A MISSION, SUPERMAN MUST COME TO THE RESCUE...

GREAT KRYPTON! IT'S LUCKY I TRACKED THIS ASTRONAUT'S SPACE-WALK! SUPERGIRL SEEMED TO FOG OUT WHEN HIS LIFE LINE SNAPPED.

WHAT? I DO? I'M GOING TO PEECES. CAN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT!



A FEW DAYS LATER, AT SUPERMAN'S ARCTIC FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE...

SUPERGIRL! WATCH IT! YOU ALMOST DROPPED THE BOTTLE-CITY OF KANDOR! YOU NERVOUS?

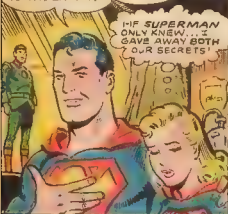
N-NO! JUST GET THE HOSE OF THE NEW AIR-TANK ATTACHED!

WHOM I KIDDING? I-I AM CRACKING UP!



IT'S RIDICULOUS TO THINK ANYTHING COULD RATTLE YOU! I REMEMBER THE DAYS BEFORE I LET THE WORLD LEARN SUPERGIRL EXISTED! NOW SKILLFULLY YOU COVERED UP YOUR IDENTITY!

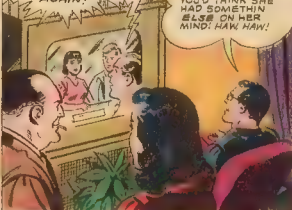
IF SUPERMAN ONLY KNEW... I GAVE AWAY BOTH OUR SECRETS!



AND THE FOLLOWING SUNDAY, ON UNIVERSITY BOWL...

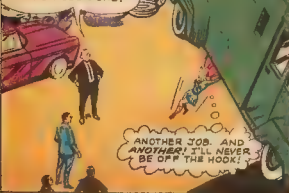
INCREDIBLE! MISS DANVERS ANSWERED INCORRECTLY AGAIN!

THE KID'S MUFFED EVERY QUESTION! YOU'D THINK SHE HAD SOMETHIN ELSE ON HER MIND! HAW HAW!



AS TUESDAY NOON ARRIVES...

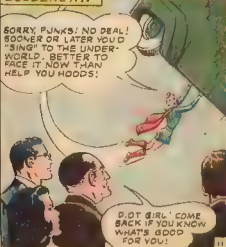
SMART GIRL! YOU KEPT YOUR APPOINTMENT! JUST SET THAT ARMORED CAR ON THE ROAD! WE'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU WHEN WE WANT ANOTHER JOB DONE!



ANOTHER JOB. AND ANOTHER! I'LL NEVER BE OFF THE HOOK!

SUDDENLY...

SORRY PUNKS! NO DEAL! SOONER OR LATER YOU'D "SING" TO THE UNDERWORLD. BETTER TO FACE IT NOW THAN HELP YOU HOODS!



P.O.T GIRL! COME BACK IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!

DO YOUR WORST! AT LEAST
SUPERMAN CAN ONLY CALL
ME A **BUNGLER**, NOT A **THIEF**!

CURSE YOU,
SUPERGIRL!
YOU'LL REGRET
THIS! WE'LL GO STRAIGHT
TO TOWN AND EXPOSE YOU
AND **SUPERMAN** TO THE
UNDERWORLD!

AS THE FOUR DRIVE OFF...

ATTENTION, ALL CARS! A
PSYCHOPATHIC KILLER HAS ESCAPED!
ESTABLISH ROAD BLOCKS ON ALL MAIN
HIGHWAYS! STOP ALL VEHICLES!

HEAR THAT POLICE
RADIO ALARM?
TURN OFF THE
HIGHWAY!

OKAY BUT HOLD
ONTO YOUR FALSE
TEETH! THEM
BACK ROADS
ARE BUMPY!

A TIRE BLEW! NOW
WE'LL HAVE TO
GET OUT AND
HIJACK ANOTHER
CAR!

THAT WILL ONLY DELAY
THEM, NOT STOP THEM!
I BUNGLED EVERYTHING
BECAUSE I COULDN'T
TELL THE REAL CLARK
KENT FROM A
PHONY ONE!

SHORTLY, AS ANOTHER CAR APPEARS
ON THE BACK ROAD...

THANKS FOR STOPPING,
MISTER! I'M...ER CLARK
KENT OF THE **DAILY**
PLANET! WE'RE
IN TROUBLE!

YOU BET
YOU ARE,
KENT!

L-LOOK OUT! HE'S
TOSsing A BOMB
AT US!

HA! HA! WHAT LUCK! THE FIRST
GUY I RUN INTO IS THE ONE I
BUSTED OUT TO KILL - KENT!

I'M TOO LATE TO SAVE
THEM - BUT I'LL GET
THEIR MURDERER
THE **TORPEDO**!

BAROOM

SHORTLY, AT THE STATE MENTAL
ASYLUM...

I SAID I'D
GET KENT
AND I
DID!
HA! HA!

CONGRATULATIONS,
SUPERGIRL!
FORTUNATELY, THE
ONLY PEOPLE THIS
MANIAC KILLED WERE ALL
WANTED FOR MURDER!

HOW IRONIC, THE
FACE THAT FOOLED
ME BROUGHT
DEATH TO
THOSE CROOKS!



Dear Editor:

How does he do it? How does one man, Wayne Boring, manage to recreate the Superman of past days, the Superman who fights great battles against strange foes? This Superman is human and vulnerable in a way that makes the reader enjoy seeing his stories, no matter how sure the inevitable outcome is. Superman may always win in the end over the villain, but there is never as much exciting and intriguing action in any story as there is when Wayne Boring is the man-at-the-easel. As for Supergirl . . . yes, what about Supergirl? "The Day Supergirl Became an Amazon" was a fine story, of course. Still, it probably would have been a lot more fun if Linda Danvers' school friends had been mentioned in a story before. Linda seems curiously without friends (or enemies, for that matter) of her own—except of course, for those nutty boy friends, like Jerro the Merboy and Brainiac 5. Oh, come, now! You can do better.

—Irene Vartanoff, Bethesda, Md.

(Linda gets a new friend in the next issue. But after you've met her, you may want to chalk her up as an enemy!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

"The Super-Human Bomb" in ACTION No. 342 was great, but certainly didn't do justice to Superman's ingenuity. I've figured out two means of escape for him. He could have visited the bottle-city of Kandor—surely something could have been done there—or he could have flown into the past or future where there was no force-field surrounding Earth, and escaped into space before the bomb exploded.

—Bill Thom, Cleveland, Ohio.

(True. Author Jim Shooter is having himself fitted for a dunce cap for not having consulted you before he wrote the story.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

A few years ago, you married off Lex Luthor's telepathic sister, Lena Thorul. Since then, we haven't seen her. Where did she go? I know people go on honeymoons, but for three years?

—Sharon Schwartz, Bronx, N.Y.

(Would you believe two years? Actually, she's been so busy with her housewifely duties, and Linda (Supergirl) Danvers with her college work, that they haven't had much time to get together. But don't worry—we'll stage an early reunion.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

You have stated that Superman is ambidextrous, being able to shoot with either hand. Yet in "From Riches to Rags," he is holding the bow correctly, but has the arrow on the wrong side of the bow. He is holding the bow the way a right-handed person does, and has the arrow on the side of the bow where a left-handed person puts it. So next time he tries archery, make him shoot either right-handed or left-handed, not half and half. I should know how to shoot an arrow, as I have done it for several years and have won a number of trophies.

—Dean Chu, Honolulu, Hawaii.

(We once ran a story in which Superboy tried to teach archery to young Oliver Queen before he became Green Arrow. Maybe we should have the Emerald Archer return the compliment by giving the grown Superman some lessons with the bow.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Several issues back, you introduced a Supergirl Bizarro who was beautiful—unlike most Bizarros. But I've been wondering—was there ever a Bizarro Supergirl before this one?

—Mark Draper, Salem, Ore.

(There sure was—and you'll find her story, as well as the origin of Super-Horse, the first appearance of the Supergirl Emergency Squad, and other sensational tales, in the SUPERGIRL 80 PAGE GIANT, on sale Jan. 10.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I, for one, am sick and tired of this bickering between your company and Brand I. National was first, and if your competition were really as great as they say, they wouldn't put out such obvious facsimiles of your characters and then attempt to brainwash the readers into following their "cult." I, as a DC reader, will not let myself be brainwashed by them into believing they are all that is important in life!

—Mark Evanier, Los Angeles, Calif.

(We have more than seven million readers who agree with you. Nuff said!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Some time ago, someone suggested that Lois go back in time and become an actress with Shakespeare's company. You replied by pointing out that women's roles were played by boys in those days. So why not use the idea for Perry White, and have him play the title role in "Julius Caesar?" Then he'd have a chance to act the part of Great Caesar's Ghost!

—B. V. Davenport, Toledo, Ohio.

(To be or not to be Julius Caesar—that is the question. Forsooth, we'll think about it. And mayhap we'll cast Jimmy Olsen in the role of Brutus.—Ed.)

Now for more suggestions concerning a new title for this page. Douglas Raeburn, Milwaukee, Wis.: Metropolis-Midvale Mail-line . . . Joey Grieco, Rolling Hills Est., Calif.: Action Air Mail . . . Dean Mayerson, N. Massapequa, N.Y.: Post-Scripts to the Cousins . . . Becky St. George, Canton, Ohio: Cards to the Caped Couple.

Philip Cano III, Yuma, Ariz.: Fortress Fanmail Facts or Answers from Action's Avengers . . . Joseph Lenius, Chicago, Ill.: Fortress Fanpage, Into Action.

There they are. We're still trying to decide which title to choose—but don't worry . . . it won't take us much longer to come up with a winner. Meanwhile, if you want to write us, send your communication to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022. Be sure to include your ZIP CODE number!

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Yes, in thrilling minutes a day, in your own room, my rapid-fire easy-as-ABC methods start building you into a super-man the very first night. I'll show you how to build 18-inch arms of mighty, Herculean chest housing tireless lungs, wide manly shoulders, broad brawny back tapering to slender waist with punch-proof stomach muscles, legs of endless endurance.

I stand ready to show you a money-back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are, I can get the same for you right in your own home, as I have for thousands of others like you. Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be. MY TIME-TESTED METHODS RE-BUILD YOU.

WHICH OF MY 181,000 PUPILS WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE?

**I GAINED 60 LBS.
OF SHAPELY MIGHTY
MUSCLES**



says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 1½ INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal, You don't have to be a skin-and-bones skeleton weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

"I LOST 30 LBS.

**of dangerous
UGLY FAT
4 inches off my WAIST!"**



says Felipe Mendez

Which of these 2 ME'S is YOU?

"That 510 lb. FAT-BOY was ME a few weeks ago." Look at him NOW! Gave him MY TIGHTY MUSCLES, added 7 inches to his CHEST, 4 inches to each arm. No! I don't care how fat and flabby you are. All I want is minutes a day in your home to make you over by the same method.

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ADVENTURES IN THE

G.I. JOE
CLUB

WITH

ANDY GEORGE

"BATTLE GROUNDS OF THE WORLD!"

LOOK, GEORGE! I'VE FINISHED THE SET-UP OF ALL THE BATTLE GROUNDS OF THE WORLD! SEE, HERE'S THE NORMANDY BEACHHEAD... OVER THERE IS THE SNOW-COVERED RUSSIAN FRONT... AND DOWN THERE IS A JAPANESE-HELD ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC.

HEY...! THAT MEANS WE CAN USE OUR NEW G.I. JOE ACTION SOLDIERS OF THE WORLD IN THE BATTLE GROUNDS THEY FOUGHT IN!

THAT'S RIGHT! LET'S PUT THE GERMAN SOLDIERS IN THEIR BUNKERS ON THE NORMANDY BEACHHEAD!

BOY, LOOK AT THEIR LUGAR PISTOLS AND SCHMEISSER MACHINE GUNS... THEY EVEN HAVE IRON CROSS MEDALS TO WEAR ON THEIR CHESTS.

OKAY...NOW I'LL BRING UP THE BRITISH COMMANDOS WITH THEIR STEN SUB-MACHINE GUNS AND VICTORIA CROSS MEDALS.

WHAT'S THAT AREA, ANDY?

THAT'S A FRENCH VILLAGE AND THESE FOREIGN SOLDIERS ARE FRENCH RESISTANCE FIGHTERS. SEE THEIR RADIO SETS AND MAG MACHINE GUNS?

AND THIS AREA COVERED BY SOAP FLAKES...IS THE SNOW-COVERED RUSSIAN FRONT. HERE ARE THE RUSSIAN INFANTRYMEN WITH THEIR FUR HATS, DP LIGHT MACHINE GUNS AND ORDER OF LENIN MEDALS.

BANZAI!! LET'S PUT THE JAPANESE IMPERIAL SOLDIERS ON THE PACIFIC ISLAND! HEY...THEY HAVE AUTHENTIC FIELD PACKS AND ARISAKA RIFLES.

OKAY...READY? I'LL BRING UP THE AUSTRALIAN JUNGLE FIGHTERS CUTTING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE ISLAND'S JUNGLE UNDERBRUSH. THEY LOOK JUST LIKE REAL AUSTRALIANS WITH THEIR CAMPAIGN HATS AND SHORT PANTS!

THIS IS A TERRIFIC SET-UP, ANDY...AND THESE NEW G.I. JOE ACTION SOLDIERS OF THE WORLD ARE THE GREATEST I'VE EVER SEEN! Y'KNOW, WHEN YOU ADD THESE TO OUR REGULAR G.I. JOES...YOU REALLY HAVE SOMETHING! YOU HAVE A BATTLE GROUND OF THE WORLD! AND THAT MEANS BOYS LIKE US EVERYWHERE CAN SET UP REALISTIC BATTLEFIELDS...WITH REALISTIC LOOKING G.I. JOE SOLDIERS OF THE WORLD! ALL YOU G.I. JOE CLUB MEMBERS SHOULD REALLY HAVE A LOOK AT THESE GREAT NEW G.I. JOE ACTION SOLDIERS OF THE WORLD. AND IF YOU AREN'T ALREADY A MEMBER OF THE G.I. JOE CLUB...

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